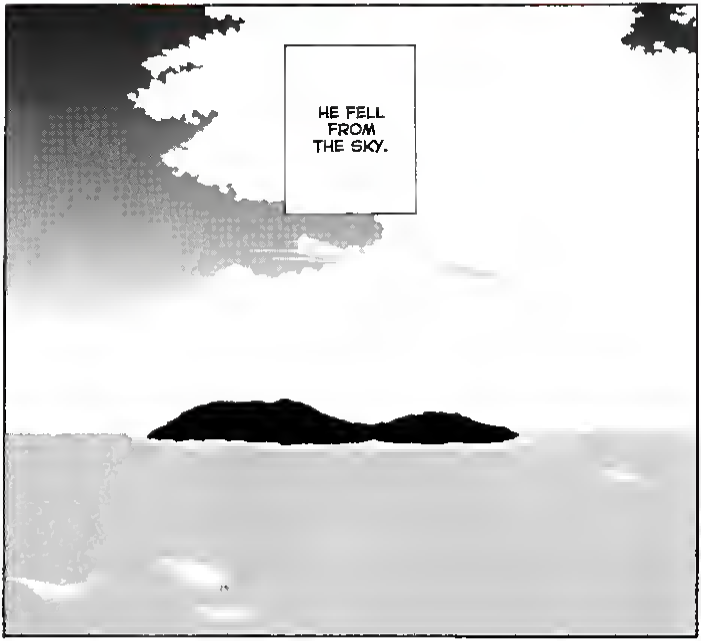
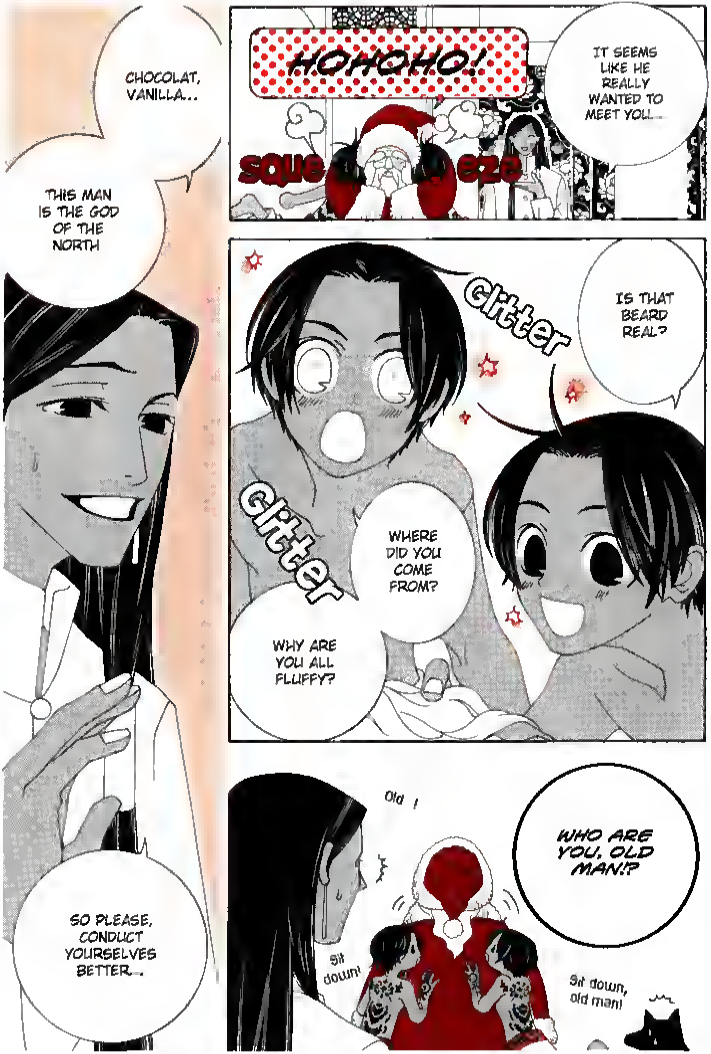
chapter ☆ 018



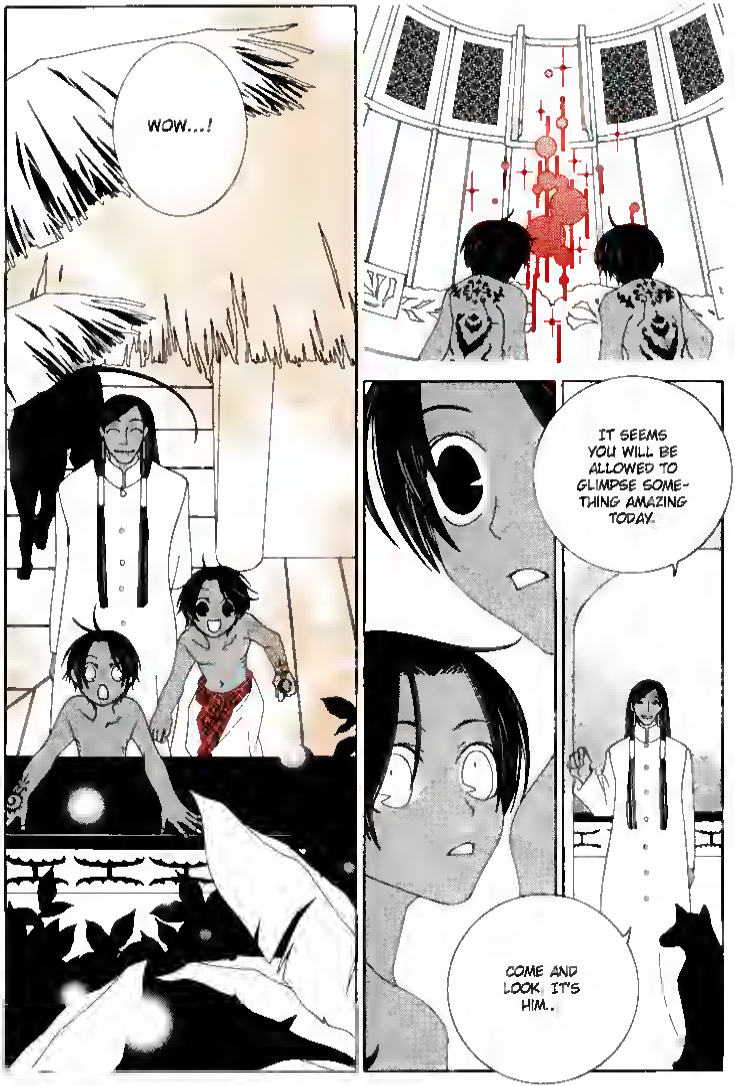
WE HAVE A VISITOR FROM A LAND FAR TO THE NORTH.
MY MY, IT'S GOOD TO MEET YOU!
STARE


CHOCOLAT, VANILLA...
THIS MAN IS THE GOD OF THE NORTH
SO PLEASE, CONDUCT YOURSELVES BETTER...
HOHOHO!
squeeze
IT SEEMS LIKE HE REALLY WANTED TO MEET YOU!
glitter
glitter
IS THAT BEARD REAL?
WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?
WHY ARE YOU ALL FLUFFY?
Old !
WHO ARE YOU, OLD MAN!?
Sit down!
Sit down, old man!

SWEAT
SWEAT
I'M TRYING THE HAT ON!
PUFF
HOHOHO
WHAT ARE THESE?
PUFF
HOHOHO
LIVELY.
LIVELY.
EVEN IF YOU SAY THAT...
GOD OF THE NORTH, WHY DID YOU COME HERE?
TO PLAY?
MOUSTACHE
BUT...
CHILDREN REALLY ARE A LOT OF WORK
IT REALLY DOES LIVEN THE HEART, TRULY!

I'VE GROWN TIRED OF SEEING CHILDREN'S SLEEPING FACES
?
JUST AS VANILLA GIVES HIS BLESSING
TO THE DECEASED, AND CHOCO-LAT TO THE LIVING...
THIS MAN CONVEYS HIS BLESSINGS TO CHILDREN.

US TOO?
ALL CHILDREN.


WOW...!
IT SEEMS YOU WILL BE ALLOWED TO GLIMPSE SOMETHING AMAZING TODAY.
COME AND LOOK. IT'S HIM.

THE
SNOW
GOD.